

A black and white photograph showing a large crowd of people gathered on a grassy hillside. In the background, a large, ornate building with a prominent dome and multiple towers is visible. The scene is framed by a decorative border.

THE BEACH AND KURSAAL. OR OSTEND'S MONTE CARLO

Beyond Ostend the boats are scattered in a number of smaller and less fashionable seaside resorts, which are not only much quieter, but also much less expensive. Mariakerke may be reached in half an hour by the carriage road along the Digue, or one may go by tram car in half an hour. It is a delightful sleepy old Flemish town and although only a mile and a half away from the sea, it is a quiet and fashionable resort. Ostend is so different it might be on another planet.

There are pretty homes all along the line of the tramway which are typical

mer the entire fronts of the houses which are very like one huge glass window, may be entirely opened to catch every breath of the sea breeze. But while this style of architecture may be most delightful in the heated season it is very problematical that such breezy dwellings can be made comfortable in warm when the bleak winds of winter blow in from the sea.

In Marstrand is the quaintest little country cemetery. The cottages of the peasantry, like themselves, are a mixture of Flemish and French, German and Dutch, but the cemetery is all German.

Even in the very heart of the Kaiser's kingdom no more of the "little old" is to be found than the old little God's acre in Mariakerke, with its painted iron crosses, paper flags, and flowers. The houses are covered by the hideous gay bead-wreaths in huge walnut frames and thick bulging glass or brass handles. The windows are in blue, pink, blue and yellow tin and glass, vases ornamented with tawdry ribbons and flowers. The railway station for Dunkirk is the last station in Belgium, for Dunkirk is in France and is really called Dunkirk. The coast is not an important commercial place, much visited as a sea-bathing resort, but considerable English colony who reside permanently there and have erected their own little town, with a railway station midway between Ostend and Calais, where the channel is only twenty-two miles wide. The English colony is estimated being about sixty-eight miles

ANIMALS

West Virginia found it in the mountains and kept it for several months. It was very playful and as harmless as a kitten. Finally we bought it and M. Blackburn, our head keeper, began to train it, teaching it to jump through hoops and cut many other capers. We learned so quickly that Barnum & Bailey way thought was a very valuable addition to their circus, and they bought it. But as soon as it was taken away, the circus was a great disappointment to which it had become accustomed. It became dazed and bewildered and before long it died of homesickness. So long as it was among those to whom it had become attached it was happy and contented, but as soon as it was among strangers, it seemed to lose

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"O animals think?" Dr. Frank Baker, superintendent of the National Zoological Park, was recently asked. "Well, that is a hard question to answer directly," he said. "Most people have a mistaken conception of the intelligence of animals, attributing to them many of the same powers that are possessed by man. Intelligence is the most highly developed in those animals which have associated with man, such as the horse and the dog, but even in these is very limited. What is all the intelligence of animals? It is limited for the most part to sense perception and sense memory. They take the first step in knowledge; they perceive and they discriminate between things, but they do not take the second and final step—combine them and form concepts and judgments."

In this Dr. Baker agrees with John Burroughs, who says that we may compare the intelligence of animals to that of a very young child—curious, imitative, but not reasoning, intelligence. Early in a child's life it knows its mother's face and the names of the things it perceives. It is not until it is five or six years old that it begins to take the steps of reasoning. It is probably true with animals, too. Among those who have befriended them, are more or less timid in the presence of man, and they are not able to obtain things and places. They know their kind, mates and enemies, and they can distinguish between things and places and, and many other things that for thousands of years it has been necessary, as a means of survival, to know. But beyond this, it is claimed, except when trained, they neither have, nor do they acquire, intelligence."

Dr. Baker, "that intelligence is the most highly developed in domesticated animals and this development, rudimentary though it is, is but natural to the house cat or the dog. Away from his natural environment she would be a homeless creature, and a homeless creature is not intelligent."

Dr. Baker then discussed the horse, cow, dog and the bird. "Frequently," he said, "a horse, cow or dog will open a door or gate to get to feed or to get to a place where he knows he will find food. This would indicate a degree of intelligence, the power to imitate, to profit by experience, to learn from the results of his action or gate behind it; this would involve an after-thought that has never been shown by any animal. A horse will cautiously step on thin ice or an unsafe bridge, even though it had never before. The horse, however, is not intelligent in this an inherited instinct for prime importance to it is a firm foot on the ground. It will step on thin ice to find its way home, or to water, through a dense forest or across a swamp. It is not intelligent in this intelligence, or rather perception, much keener than our own, with the frightful flutter of a paper or at a white post by the roadside. And yet this fear of the unknown, which has helped thousands of years as a means of self-preservation."

"What animal in the park would you say displayed the most intelligence?" Dr. Baker was asked.

"The monkey," he answered. "This rudimentary intelligence in animals is affected very directly by the habits and surroundings of the animal itself. The monkey, for example, is very fond of playing tricks and of hand-to-hand contact. He will catch an orange-tang play with a mallet which we kept in the cage. He would look at it, and then he would pick it up and use it the same as a man. While he was pounding on the floor the head of the mallet was in the air. He would look at it, carefully looked it over and cautiously fitted it back on the handle. He would then pick it up and use it. Intelligence I have ever seen in an animal. The orang-utan and the chimpanzee, of course, most closely resemble man."

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"For a while we kept a bonnet monkey in a cage next to a hyena. The two were not exactly friendly neighbors. There was a small hole between the cages, and the hyena would stick its head down to the cage and snarl and scratch. At first the monkey was frightened, but he soon got accustomed to the hyena and it was not so much fun. He carefully selected some splinters and pieces of stout straw, and he would use them to make a bridge to get the hyena down, and then poked the splinters and straws in the hyena's face. He would then pick up the straw and angry, but the monkey seemed to enjoy it very much, apparently content to let the hyena make as much of him as it pleased. He was a very pleasant neighbor. Once I saw him go to the corner of his cage, reach around and pick up a piece of straw, and he would not see what he was doing, but he seemed to realize that he was safe and that he was making his neighbor uncomfortable."

"On another occasion I saw a monkey getting a reach of cracks in the woodwork of his cage. He was very fond of these reaches for food. He would jump into the cracks and pull out about six inches and run it along the crack, a little distance, and then quickly drag it out. Usually he would get one or more reaches each time. No animal is so intelligent, however. I have known some that were hopelessly stupid. Often the monkey will display intelligence. I will show a widely different development."

"Some people seem to think," continued Dr. Baker, "that it is a hardship for animals to be confined to a cage or a pen, but this is not true. In a proper food, training, exercise and rest, they are as happy and contented in their cages as they are in their natural habitat. Once one of our fences was thrown down by a falling tree, and as I naturally think that so wild and free an animal would have gone at once into the woods, I took the monkey and I went to them with a pan of food and within half an hour they were back in their cages. I have seen some deer that some time ago jumped out of their pen; they were out only a few days, and when they got home they came back and jumped back to their cages. I consider that animals often display a considerable amount of common sense. I attribute this more to their inherent nature than to a desire to get out."

"The elephant is perhaps the hardest animal to keep confined, not because confinement is a hardship, but because he is so large and so intelligent. He has developed. In its natural state it roots up trees, so as to be able to get to the leaves and bark. He is surprised that when confined. It tries to root up fences and batter down walls and break down the bars. He seems to know how to alter it. Often it is found necessary to fetter the elephant. This is done not only for his own safety, but also for the safety of the keepers. We have had considerable difficulty at times in keeping their fetters on. They will try to break them off by striking and pounding her chain against the floor until it finally came off. Sometimes we have had to put a cable, but soon came back to her accustomed place, apparently convinced that no other spot suited her."

"Nothing has impressed me more strongly than the affection that certain animals have for each other. I do not believe that there is an animal in our collection, including the domestic deer, that does not love its keeper. Of course, some have their favorites among the keepers, and some have none."

"This is especially true of the monkeys. They seem particularly fond of being petted and caressed. I have seen a baby orang-utan jump into my arms every opportunity would give me, and he would chatter as if it were trying to talk to him."

"We once had a cub lion, a fully in-